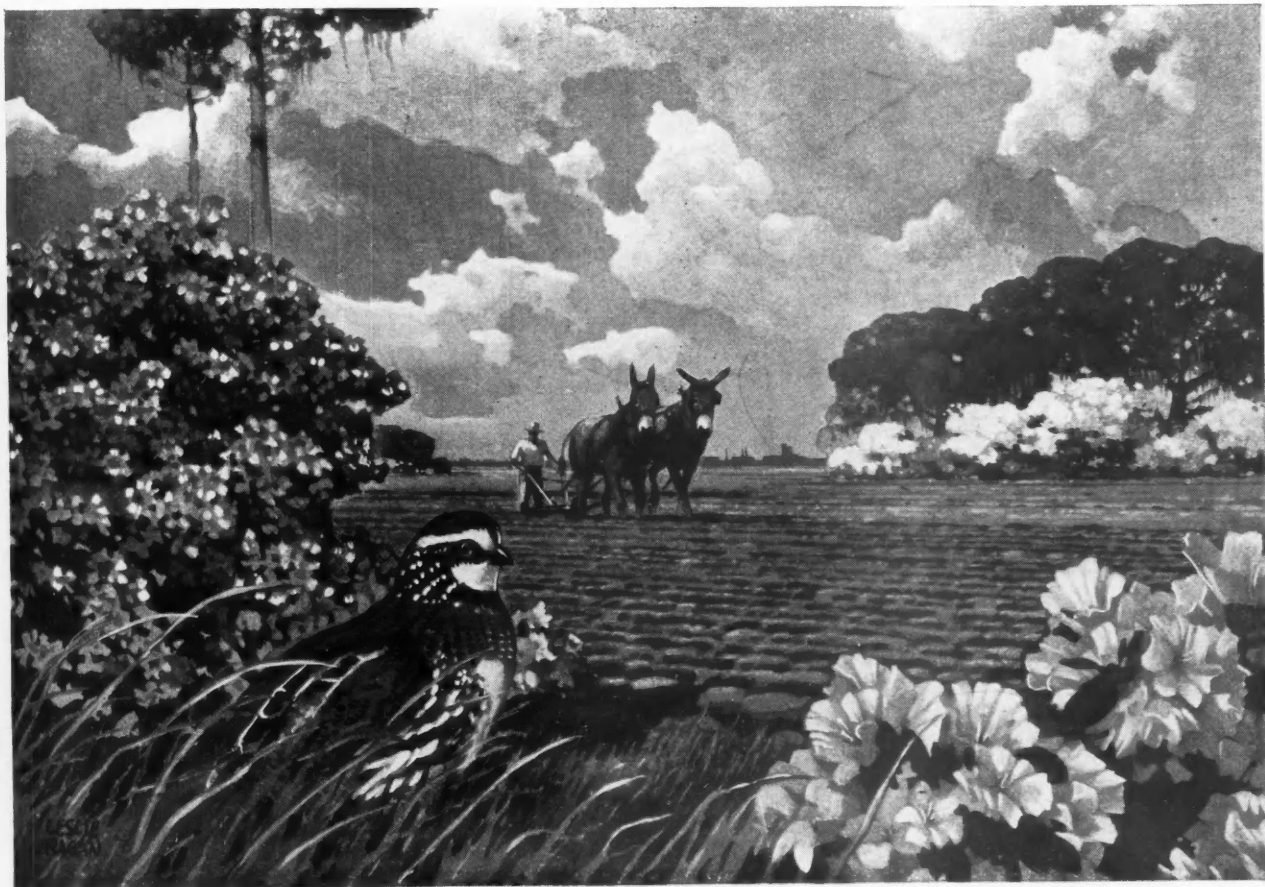
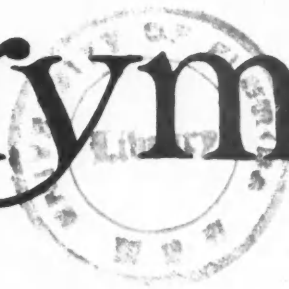


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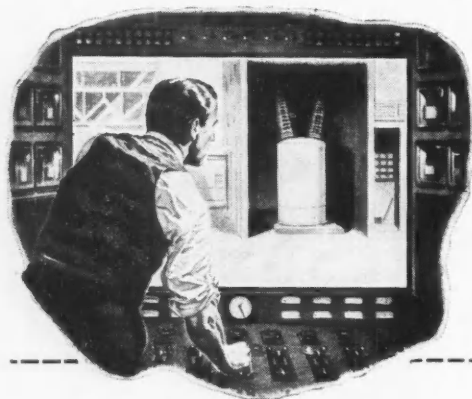
The Cornell Countryman



Volume XLII
MAY, 1945
Number Seven

In a field hospital, a SURGEON uses a new x-ray machine that marks the exact location of the bullet, speeds life-saving behind the battle line.

... the name on the X-RAY MACHINE is Westinghouse.



In a laboratory an ENGINEER uses the instantaneous power of 75,000 thunderbolts to test giant circuit breakers that protect America's power systems.

... the name on the CIRCUIT BREAKER is Westinghouse.

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... the name on the BUG BOMB is Westinghouse.



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The Cornell Countryman

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The Countryman's thanks go to the SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY for their help in obtaining and allowing us to use this cover cut for our May issue.



Franklin Delano Roosevelt

Taken on the Cornell campus when he initiated the custom of attendance to Farm and Home Week by the Governor of New York State.

In this time of American tragedy it matters not of what ideals a man's political philosophy is woven. You don't stop to remember the minor differences—and even the big ones slip into obscurity.

You do remember that Franklin Roosevelt was a great man . . . that his life was given for the cause of progress and realism . . . that he stood for each and every American.

Perhaps you remember how fond he was of fishing because you like fishing too. Perhaps you think of Warm Springs, Georgia, and what it stands for, for you have been a paralysis victim, or else you are just proud of his personal valor and believe with all your heart in his "March of Dimes." Perhaps you have been to Hyde Park, and know why all that was in him in those last months "cried out" for it. In hundreds of ways you can identify yourself with our former president.

Anything that young people, such as we, can say about him is bound to be inadequate and somewhat presumptuous. But he had great faith in youth. And our excuse is that we had such a stake in his principles. We have seen the passing of Wendell Willkie, and Cordell Hull, and now our President, and we can not remain dumb.

We know that no man is irreplaceable. The world is too big for that. But we also know that this nation and every peace loving nation has good reason to mourn even as we carry on from where he left off. The man has gone, but the spirit of all that was passed on to him from other generations, he has left to us, and it is a goodly heritage.

MLF



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POUULTY KEEPERS who have a good poultry pasture of ladino clover, wild white clover, or alfalfa are in good position to raise healthy, well developed pullets at low cost.

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- furnishes a good supply of vitamins
- supplies a lot of the minerals which growing birds need
- cuts the need for purchased feeds
- makes a less costly ration completely adequate

The particular feed which G.L.F. has formulated for the pasture-reared pullet is **GREEN PASTURE GROWING MASH**. It costs less than the feeds needed for indoor or wire-reared pullets, because many of the more expensive nutrients are sup-

plied by the grass. The formula is given below.

As long as the pasture stays green and leafy, Green Pasture Growing Mash and scratch grains can be supplied freely in the range hoppers. To keep up the mineral balance, G.L.F. Shellfimer should also be available in pans or hoppers for all pullets.

Under good pasture conditions your pullets will grow no better nor be any healthier on any more expensive mash than they will on G.L.F. Green Pasture Growing Mash.

Green Pasture Growing Mash— Open Formula

Yellow Corn Meal 780 lbs., Wheat Bran 160 lbs., Wheat Strd. Middlings 340 lbs., Fine Gr., Low Fiber Oats 200 lbs., 41% Soybean Oil Meal 240 lbs., Meat Scrap, 55% Protein 140 lbs., Fish Meal 40 lbs., Dicalcium Phosphate 40 lbs., Ground Limestone 40 lbs., Iodized Salt 20 lbs., Total 2000 lbs.

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Cornell Countryman

A Journal of Country Life - Plant, Animal, Human

Volume XLII

Ithaca, N. Y., May, 1945

Number 7

Annual Cider Raid

William H. Glasson

When I entered Cornell as a freshman in 1892, the life of underclassmen was in many respects very different from that of underclassmen of the present day. If any freshman was thought by the sophomores to be "too fresh" he was liable to be hazed in some unceremonious and uncomfortable way.

At times there were "rushes" between the two classes. Upon one occasion some enterprising freshman hung a flag bearing his class year on a wire between two high trees in the campus quadrangle. The sophomores were determined to tear the flag down, but the freshmen assembled to vigorously protect their class emblem. This time the struggle occurred during class hours and hostilities were not suspended until President Schurman appeared on the campus and mounted a pedestal under the flag. He pleaded for law and order and pointed out that reports of such rushing activities on the campus would be very harmful to the reputation of the University. The rush ended when the freshmen agreed to remove their flag. Peace was restored, and the academic work of the University was allowed to proceed without further interruption.

A boisterous and predatory student affair of the fall term was the annual cider raid. This usually occurred in late October or early November. The raided spot was a building in Forest Home where a cider press was operated each autumn to produce a good supply of an old fashioned American drink.

After the finest of the year's apple crop had been gathered and sold as choice fruit, there were many apples that did not make the grade . . . the blemished, the windfallen, and the bruised ones. No doubt there were also some apples in which cute little white worms were living and fattening on the food all around them.

The owner of the cider press secured a sufficient supply of cider apples and pressed out a large quantity of their juice. This was stored in casks and similar containers in his building. When freshly made, the cider was rather too sweet. Apparent-

ly some student leader kept track of the date when the cider was made. The raid did not occur until enough time had elapsed for the cider to develop a little punch. Of course, it was not really hard cider, but it could not be classed as a soft drink.

I never knew who planned or managed the cider raid. Perhaps some upperclassmen gave the lower classmen the benefit of their knowledge of previous raids. At any rate someone decided the date on which the raid should occur. In my day the crowd usually gathered near the bridge across Cascadilla Creek sometime between nine and ten in the evening.

At that time, with the exception of a limited number of rooms available in the Cascadilla Building, there were no University dormitories for men. They lived in rooming houses mostly on East Hill, or in their fraternity houses.

The forces for the invasion of Forest Home were rallied by leaders who went to the various large rooming houses. In front of each house they would give the Cornell yell or their class yells followed by the inviting words "Cider Raid." The yell given by my own class mates was: "Boom-rah-hix, Boom-rah-rix, We are Cornell Ninety-Six!"

When the cider raid call was heard at each house, all but the most conservative and diligent students threw aside their books, pulled on old sweaters, and prepared to join the raiders without delay. Preparation for the raid consisted of securing a tin cup, tin pail or glass large enough to handle the fluid so tempting to a man with a thirst. Some boys were fortunate enough to own tin horns or other noise makers, which had been used in giving a proper send off to athletic teams, or in receiving and parading through the streets with victors in some football game or other athletic contest.

When it appeared that the crowd at the bridge was sufficiently large, the leaders gave the word to start. The raiders proceeded north on Central Avenue without much noise. Their

number was gradually increased by men from the fraternity houses on or near the campus. After the campus had been crossed and the crowd started out on the path to Forest Home along the edge of Fall Creek (there was no Beebe Lake at that time), strict silence was required of all members of the expedition. When wise raiders are approaching a locality where they plan to confiscate the property of others, surprise is usually considered good judgement.

The conspirators entered the lovely village of Forest Home in absolute silence. They made some noise in battering down a door of the building in which the cider was stored. It was not long before casks were tapped and cider was flowing freely into drinking cups and glasses which were filled and used in moistening the dry throats of the raiders.

At the time we did not give much thought to the ease with which the cider was obtained. Although Forest Home was a very small village, no infuriated owner of the cider appeared to defend his possessions against the invading force. No constable was called. But on the outer edge of the crowd there were a few spectators who looked as though they were denizens of near by homes out to see the fun.

There seemed to be a considerable amount of zip in that cider, and the crowd gradually became uproarious. Yells were given, and songs were sung, until the welkin rang in quiet little Forest Home. After a while word was passed around that the time had come to begin the triumphal procession back to Ithaca.

The march back to the campus was joyous and boisterous. Cornell and class yells were frequently given. There was blowing of the tin horns and a rattling of other noise makers. A feature of the trip was the singing of the Alma Mater and of other Cornell and collegiate songs. I remember especially well a song called "The Bloody Spider." It probably remains in my mind because spider rhymes with cider. The spider might imbibe

(Continued on page 9)

Beaten by the Pigs

By "Jimmy" Rice

In the March issue of the Countryman we printed "Our Jimmy" a humorous poem about James E. Rice, the founding father of the Poultry Department in the College of Agriculture. In this issue we present "Jimmy's" own article Epoch 8 in the Life of JER.

One of the many jobs which I was expected to do as Prof. Roberts' assistant was to conduct a pig feeding experiment under the direction of Prof. H. H. Wing. This was to determine the best rations to produce the right proportions of fat and lean. The pens were separated by portable gates attached to the sides of the long pen by hooks. The plan worked well while the pigs were young. But as they grew larger and wiser their appetites increased in proportion. Then they used their long snouts to lift the gates, which pulled out the staples which enabled them to go into adjoining pens. After making several changes in the plan, such as using snap hooks and clinching the staples, still a few of the more ingenious and strong pigs found ways to circumvent me. In desperation I reported the results to Prof. Roberts and appealed for help, but I made the mistake of being too much of a fatalist, admitting defeat, saying that the portable partition idea would not work. I shall never forget my humiliation when Professor Roberts gave me a searching look and remarked with emphasis; "Are you going to let those little pigs beat you?"

His Wits Against The Pigs'

No excuses were accepted. On the contrary I was told to use my own ingenuity and match wits against the pigs. Although Professor Roberts did not say it in so many words I realized that it was now an "I.Q." test to determine which had the most brains, the pigs or Professor Robert's assistant. I saw the point and strengthened the gates. I fixed them so that they raised up and down between heavy posts, and fastened them rigidly with bolts at the top. Then the pigs "stayed put" and the assistant was taught a valuable lesson in persistence.

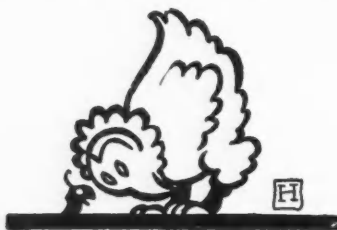
While I won the last round with the pigs, nevertheless I want to give full credit to my adversaries, the pigs, for their all-round ability. Although I know that my opinion will be challenged, particularly by dog and horse owners, my long experience and observation of domestic animal behavior leads me to believe that pigs are as self reliant and show as much in-

genuity as any class of livestock, and in some respects more.

"The Pig That Is In Him"

They can rustle for themselves, "root hog or die," know the hole where they came through the fence and return through it. They throw straw bedding over their bodies to keep warm and are the neatest housekeepers of any domestic animal when given a fair chance to maintain clean quarters. By the same token they are the most independent and stubborn about going forward when they want to go backward, and they want to go backward when they discover that you want them to go forward. But when allowed to shift their own gears they can run forward full speed on high gear if they have not become too corpulent by heavy eating. For good hearty appetites and insistence upon eating at the first serving and then squealing for more, pigs are in a class by themselves. I admire a pig for the pig that is in him.

It has always been a source of surprise and amazement to note the unerring accuracy with which each pig in a large litter will return to its own teat for nourishment and wedge himself in between the other little porkers to find his own place at the maternal lunch counter. Truly, all wisdom and cunning is not confined to humans.



One in the Hand

By Marj Fine '45

Perhaps you have heard a mournful call drifting from the Ag campus to the more urban parts of Cornell. Maybe you thought it was a new migrant recently flown from the beaches of Florida. Maybe you thought it was a new kind of wind developed in one of the Halls of Learning. At any rate, it is almost certain that you didn't stop to realize it was an "educated chick" crying for his diethylstilbestrol.

The old birds have an intense desire, as does a fairly large proportion of our population, to remain slender, tender chicks—not to let the years mark their passing with toughened

muscles, brittle bones, and wrinkled faces. They have watched the farmers call on the College for advice, and have enlisted the aid of experimenters. This is almost the 8429th attempt to find the Fountain of Youth, but it is the first time that birds have been spurred by such inner passion.

We hear too, that the investigations (started because of popular demand among Gallus gallus, and some of the little Galluses) have netted results that can be applied to certain ailments for men and women. We haven't been able to find out just what these ailments are, but we expect that the effects will revolutionize agriculture and industry in a mild sort of way.

Technique for Tenderizing

No, you do NOT soak the rough old birds in borax or anything else for a 12 hour period and then drain. You merely walk behind a rooster, and when you are sure he isn't looking, you make a hardly-noticeable incision in his skin, and insert a magic hormone-containing pellet. If done very carefully (i.e. with great finesse) the bird will fall part there on the spot, although the men at Cornell say that you may have to wait 4-5 weeks for a fatty deposit to accumulate in the skin and muscles. If you can enlist the aid of a trained muscledologist, so much the better. But if you have to do the job yourself, here is a recommendation:

Be quiet and efficient about your work or you will upset the normal functioning of the bird . . . blood pressure will rise, and respiration rate will increase undoing all you are trying to do. You must use care, or the speeded flow of blood will age the chicken during the operation.

The scientific method was applied to this discovery. The Home Ec College roasted several treated and several untreated birds in the seclusion of their kitchens. Then 19 curious, interested, helpful, progressive, generous, hungry collaborators were blindfolded, and given samples of the meat. The results showed that the treated birds were more palatable, suggesting that perhaps the hormone treatment worked. But even more amazing was the fact that 17.6 of the collaborators had difficulty in finding their mouths when blindfolded. This opens a new field in the study of the learning process, and these 17.6 were sent to the psych department for observation from whither they have not been returned. However no bones have been found yet.

One of the collaborators was kind enough to gorge himself with meat from a treated bird. This was called "getting practical experience."

Hotel For A Day

by Mary Wright

The Hotel Administration students are again renewing their claim for the world's only "hotel for a day." Operation of the hotel begins early in the morning and terminates the same evening. Undoubtedly, in these trying times, many a hotel operator wishes that his troubles would last but one day. The first Hotel Ezra Cornell staged twenty years ago was held in the Risley dining room. The third affair took place in Willard Straight and this building was used until three years ago when war time restrictions prohibited its use. The entire event is organized and operated solely by the students. Everyone is expected to cooperate.

Each student invests in the venture by buying a share of stock which provides initial working capital. A managing director and two assistants are elected by the students and the department heads are appointed by members of the junior and senior classes. The remainder of the student body is employed in the various departments according to their interests and abilities.

Well in advance of the event the directors formulate their plans, select their menu, assign responsibilities and organize departments. The affair provides an opportunity for the display of students' training and initiative. The department heads must show both executive ability and originality in their share of the show. Within each department the employees all have important roles to play in the staging of the successful "hotel."

Plans for each opening have been built around a banquet, striking in its menu and unusual in the originality and service of the dessert. Avoidance of a conventional menu has been strived for each year. A sauce startling in its flavor or its use, a novel entree, new combinations in vegetables or original hors d'oeuvres have been introductory items. In 1942 the desire for a unique service of the dessert prompted a Frosted Orange Grove. Each table was presented with a small tree to which were wired frosted orange shells filled with orange sherbet and green tinted leaf shaped cookies.

The students stage publicity stunts each year to attract guests. One of the most outstanding ideas was that of Murray Boyer in 1936. Invitations to New York City hotelmen were sent by carrier pigeons from the Cornell



The annual Waiters' Derby off to a good start from Morrill Hall.

Campus. A throng of 5,000 spectators gathered to witness the release of the pigeons. The next day, hotelmen in New York were photographed receiving their invitations from the pigeon-air-mail. Another year, a special plane to Syracuse and then a police escort to Ithaca dramatically transported a group of guests.

An annual feature of Hotel Ezra Cornell is the Waiters' Derby. On the Wednesday preceding the opening, school athletes, bedecked in chef caps and whites, each carrying a bowl of water on a tray, race from the Libe Tower to the Straight. Recently this feature was changed to a WAITRESS' DERBY.

A full schedule of picnics, golf matches, ball games, informal parties, panel discussions and group meetings have been offered in addition to the climatic banquet and dance. A soda fountain has been set up in the lobby of the Straight in recent years.

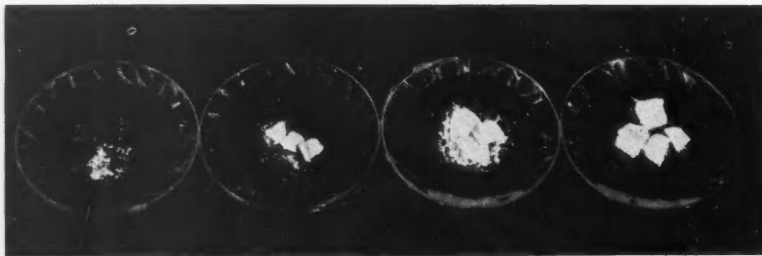
Managing Director David J. Hopwood announced that plans are well under way for the twentieth annual opening of Hotel Ezra Cornell, May 4 and 5. This year's plans are on a simpler scale to comply with all restrictions demanded by the war effort. In line with the recent OPA ban on conventions, the affair has been designed to attract the local population. A unique feature of the year's menu is that it will consist of non-rationed items; small menu cards will be printed to conserve paper; and extravagant expenditures will be curtailed.

The opening banquet on Friday evening will be the initial event of a well-rounded weekend program. Saturday will bring golf matches in the morning, a picnic and ball game in the afternoon, and Saturday evening will feature a semi-formal dance with a popular orchestra.

Following is a list of the twentieth Board of Directors:

| |
|--------------------------|
| Managing Director |
| David J. Hopwood |
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| Richard J. Selby |
| Second Assistant Manager |
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| Promotion Manager |
| Robert M. Ready |
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| Front Office Manager |
| Leo A. Price |
| Entertainment Manager |
| Frank Willis |
| Reception Manager |
| Joan Blaikie |
| Engineer |
| Carl A. Letwin |
| Publicity Manager |
| Mary R. Wright |

Cornell Homemaker



Left: unremoved solids after 1 washing, right: after 100 washings.

How Clean Are Clean Clothes

We've heard a lot about "washday blues" and the aches and pains caused by scrubbing and rinsing and wringing and hanging. But there's many a mother who'll be quite unhappy to know that Johnny's shirt will probably contain fifty times more unremoved solids after 100 washings than it did after the first laundering. This cumulative buildup of left-over suds and grime is an indication of incomplete rinsing.

Mother will spend a great deal of time with the scrubbing and soaking of her wash, but rinsing has been the most neglected phase of the Monday morning routine. However, with the coming importance of automatic washers, the matter of thorough rinsing in the shortest time and with the least water consumption deserves attention.

In previous experiments, the method of checking rinsing efficiency has been

to compare chemically the water after rinsing with the fresh water intake, but this is not a sound procedure. Many curds and bits of dirt remain clinging to the material instead of being swept out into the water. Unless the process is well done, the used rinse water may show no trace of the hidden dirt. Often, chemical compounds adhere to the garments and are more difficult to remove than actual grime itself.

A new laboratory method has been devised for determining precisely the effectiveness of a rinsing technique. A fabric is successfully washed and dried many times. After each washing a sample is cut from the material and burned. This removes all the organic substances, and leaves as an ash the remains of the inorganic substances originally present in the curds. This ash is weighed and the total is an accurate measure of the effectiveness of the rinsing method.

Art Therapy Exhibit

That art has value in therapy has long been recognized by leading therapists. Because it is one of the best outlets for self expression, experts in the field use it as a means of discerning hidden potentialities in their patients. It is also an invaluable medium in developing self confidence.

An interesting exhibit is now being shown in the Household Art Dept. of Martha Van Rensselaer Hall. Here the various methods are displayed and discussed through both plastics and posters. It's one exhibit you won't want to miss.



Automatic cycle washing. Attention is focused on proper rinsing . . . in the shortest time, with the least amount of water consumed.

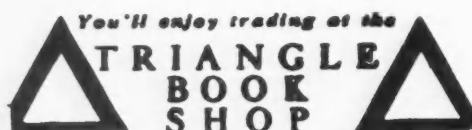
A Gift for Mother

Some Suggestions

Naturally a greeting card — why not choose now from our Hall Mark cards on display?

Cornell Seal Jewelry —
Bracelets, Locketts, Earrings.

Cornell in Pictures
Make your selection now. We will gift-wrap and wrap for mailing.



E. J. Morris, Prop.

SAVE

Buy a contract for laundering of your clothes.
Just dial 2406 and ask about our service.

Remember, we deliver.

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R. L. Palmiter '45

Grange Elects Officers

The Cornell Student Grange elected officers for the coming year. They are: Master, Walter Boek of Holland Patent; Overseer, Marjorie Tallaksen, of Bridgewater; Secretary, Jean Carnell of Ithaca; Lecturer, Robert Place of Ontario; Chaplin, John Sterling of Herkimer; Steward, Elmer Clapp of Mass.; Assistant Steward, Jack Stiles of Glens Falls; Lady Assistant Steward, Lois Rabenstein of Binghamton; Gate Keeper, Hugh Oakly of New Jersey; Pamona, Alma Cook of Westmoreland; Ceres, Joan Weisberg of New York; Flora, Marjorie Fine of Brooklyn.

A Grange open house was held on April 27th in Comstock Hall at 8 p. m. On Saturday, May 12 the Grange will take candidates who have had the first and second degrees to the Jacksonville Grange to receive the third and fourth degrees of the order. At six that evening a picnic is planned for the Grange at Taughannock Falls.

Nod of the Head

"With men who know beef cattle best, it's Herefords 5-1." This was the theme of the fifth annual New York Hereford Breeders' Association Show and Sale at the Judging Pavilion behind Wing Hall. Some of the best animals were saved for the dispersal, and forty-seven head were sold by auctioneer A. W. Thompson.

Professor Morrison, head of the An. Hus. dep't. welcomed the fairly large crowd, saying that quality of the cattle has improved through the years.

Two of the heifers with calf at foot were the favorites of numerous youngsters who were more interested in the cattle than the auction itself. One calf took his meal while its mother bellowed for a higher price. The Countryman staff, located high above the auctioneer was enjoying the sale greatly, but we had the durndest urge. There were so many who nodded their heads as the auctioneer's voice rang out, that we were tempted to nod our heads too. Would the rest of our staff have been surprised if they rambled up to the office and found a month old calf in the editor's chair!

4-H Club News

The University 4-H Extension Club sponsored a dance April 28 in Warren Hall. The proceeds went to the World Student Service Fund. John Sterling manager of their softball team, reports that the opening game was won with a score of 12 to 11. The 4-H Club has six girls in regular positions. Games are played at 1 p.m. each Saturday on the upper alumni field. The team will get T shirts with the name of the club to distinguish them from other students.

Campus Countryman

Priceless Land

The weather man has long been the scape goat—he and his weather elements are often blamed for destruction of Neighbor Jones' water supply, or the sad effects of floods. Man himself should shoulder that blame.

Way back when Mother Nature planned our landscapes, she installed a system of water storages . . . trees and grasses. These plants acted as a combination of blotting paper and glue, for they absorbed precipitation and held water and soil. They slowed down the concentration of water in streams (also provided by M. Nature) and made flood damage less serious.

Enter the villain, Man, whose one purpose was to upset the balance of water in-go and outcome.

Many farmers know the details of this situation and they feel that there is little or nothing they can do to remedy it. However, the few who have determined to correct the situation have found satisfying results. It is possible to heal gullies; it is possible to keep water and soil from indulging in wander lusts.

A farmer in Chenango County who had been practicing soil conservation for a good many years, reported that despite the droughty conditions last summer and fall, his spring had been keeping up a steady flow of water, in contrast to past years when his spring dried up even in not-so-droughty summers. And he said that his yields were greatly increased.

Ditches at regular intervals constructed to divert the water naturally, contour strips, careful rotation, are all means of combatting erosion. It is possible for farmers to obtain assistance in a program against land destruction from their county agents.

Above all, it must be remembered that the soil is a precious heritage entrusted to us for future generations. It is the main item in producing food for a hungry world. We must stop the thoughtless exploitation of our soil, and must reconstruct what has now been destroyed.

Walt Forshee '44

Scholarships

From the 4H clubs of New York, one boy and one girl will be chosen to receive Danforth Scholarships which provide two weeks training at the American Youth Foundation Leadership Training Camp in Michigan.

Those eligible for the scholarship must be between the ages of 16-21 and have at least 3 years experience in 4-H. Entries from the counties must be sent to the 4-H office at Cornell, where selections will be made on

the basis of club work, athletics, scholarship, leadership, and character.

The 4-H clubs have cooperated with this program since 1938. Last year's delegates were James Brocklebank of Canandaigua, and June Betty Sharp of Hamburg.

New Zealand

It is unnecessary to soak the seed of New Zealand spinach. According to C. E. Helt, seed specialist at the Geneva Experiment Station, satisfactory germination requires only good planting and good cultivation. With the usual spring rains, there is no reason why the seed should not begin growth without pre-soaking.

New Zealand spinach is coming into popularity with gardeners because of its excellent flavor and because it withstands summer heat. It is a prolific variety, and a small space in the garden will produce enough for family enjoyment. A few buds left on the stem at cutting is all the plant needs for new growth, and so it is, cut and harvest, all summer.

Protection for Youth

The Farm Cadet Victory Corps has adopted a new policy providing hospitalization and accident insurance for all youth under the age of 18, who are transported or who receive service from public funds. Each youth will buy a low cost hospitalization policy, and the accident insurance will be added without additional cost. The same protection will be available for selection by all other youth doing emergency farm work.

Working permits will be required as in 1944. At the camps on-call services of physicians and nurses will be provided. Supervisors will be stationed at all camps, and also in areas where live-in youth is employed. Records of health from city schools will be required, or else physical examinations will be provided.

In addition, farmers will be encouraged to buy extra accident and liability insurance. Efforts are also being made to obtain extension of the low workmens' compensation rate now effective to truck and market gardeners, and to vegetable and fruit growers.

HOLSTEIN CALVES ARE LARGEST

Holstein heifer calves average 91 pounds at birth compared with 64 pound average for other 3 major dairy breeds. Strong and vigorous Holstein calves are easy to raise and most profitable for herd replacements or for veal.



FREE
ILLUSTRATED
HOLSTEIN
JUDGING MANUAL
WRITE

HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASS'N
OF AMERICA • Brattleboro, Vermont • B042043

Top-Notch Horseman

Ed Koenig

Bob Watt, 5'9", 'round 55 years, and almost always smiling, ought to be known to everyone who has visited the university horse barn. Maybe it's the Scotchman in him that gives him that wry look at times.

After fourteen years here at Cornell, and a lifetime of experience with horses before that, he is a top notch man in his field. He has done just about everything there is to be done with horses; riding, training, showing, breaking—all old stuff to him. I guess the reason for all this is that he was born into the horse business. His father was a horseman back in Scotland, and with his brothers, Bob just became one of the "junior partners."

Then his brothers came to the United States and the year 1914 found Bob with W. J. Todd, a wealthy horse fancier out in the Midwest. His work there was mainly breaking and training horses. In 1916 he started showing horses for W. H. Butler, an Ohio breeder.

While he was there the war came along. A British subject, he went to Canada and enlisted in the Royal Canadian Dragoons. Most of the time in this branch of the Canadian cavalry was spent in training men and horses how to get along with each other with the least amount of discomfort to both.

Cattle Days

In 1919 he spent a year punching cattle in Texas with the Matador Land Cattle Co. "A year of that was enough

for me," he said with a grin. It must have been a tough job, because Bob isn't the kind of fellow who doesn't like work. After his cowhand days in Texas he went back to showing for W. H. Butler and stayed there until '23.

With an excellent reputation behind him he went to work for Charles Schwab, the "Steel King." Schwab was a horse lover of the first order and Bob had some fine opportunities to do the work he loved. Schwab had an exclusive stable and his horses were the best. "Showing and training them would be a pleasure to anyone" is Bob's opinion.

The first few years at Cornell were wonderful, but after a while, as everyone knows, the horse business started on the long road downhill. The horse population of the United States has decreased in the past few years and the Cornell horse population has decreased proportionately. In 1938 the main horse barn burned down and another was built that was as good, if not better. A few years later that one burned down and the present barn was constructed. After the war, we have hopes that a bigger and even better horse barn will arise . . . to house the type of horse the farmer wants.

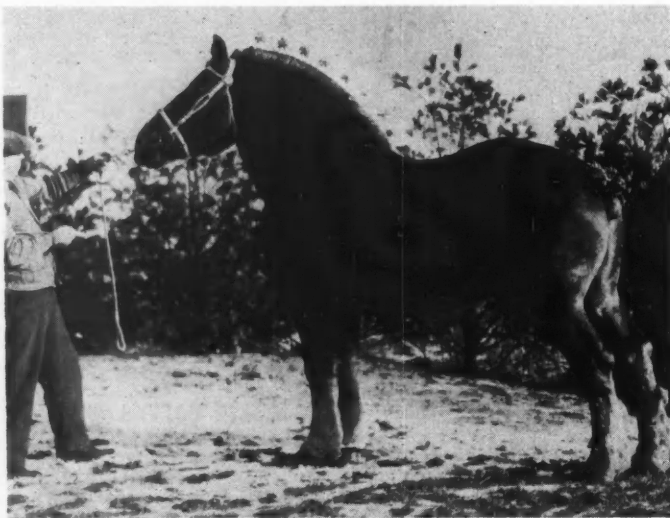
Mindful of the warning that "The purebred horse business will soon be a thing of the past," Bob says that a good horseman can make his team just as efficient as a tractor. "Remem-

ber," he said, "even though a tractor doesn't eat when it isn't working, a horse doesn't eat all the time it is working."

In other words, "keep the horse working and he will pay for himself as well as any tractor will." The number of draft horses will probably continue to decrease, mainly because most farmers cannot make use of their horses all year round, but there will always be a few who can make horses work for them profitably.

Bob hopes that there will be an increase of saddle horses after the war, even though draft horse numbers may decrease. When it comes to the matter of breaking and training horses, Bob told me that the two most important things are patience and perseverance, but from what I've seen of him, a firm hand also helps.

Having worked for Bob a while, I can truly say that he is a successful man, and his philosophy is a good example for others to follow. Bob Watt says that his life has been "one continued round of pleasure." With a record like that, he sure is a fellow to be envied.



Bob Watt with Cornell Victor, the Belgian stallion known as "Vic" around the barn.

The
Norton
Printing
Co.

317 E. State St.

Annual Cider Raid

(Continued from page 3)

blood, but he could hardly imbibe cider. As I remember the words, they were as follows:

There was a bloody spider
Went up a bloody spout;
There came a bloody thunder storm,
And washed that spider out.
The sun came out again
And dried up all the rain,
And the raring, tearing son-of-a-gun
Went up the spout again.
Of course such old favorites as "Solomon Levi" "Old Black Joe" and "Swanee River" sounded on the night air.

When the crowd reached the campus, they cut across to the University library, and then went south on Central Avenue. But since in those days there dwelt on the right hand side of the Avenue in small cottages numerous members of the faculty and their families, the returning raiders were as orderly and quiet as possible until they reached a point opposite Sage College. Then there was division of opinion as to further procedure. Some wished to continue on their way in order to save a little time to prepare lessons for eight o'clock classes in the morning, or because they were not interested in Sage College girls. Others wanted to go and serenade the young ladies of Sage College. This second group proceeded quietly to the front of the college and opened the serenade with: "Cornell I yell, yell, yell Cornell, Sage College." This sudden yelling, coming unexpectedly,

brought to the windows many of the girls who peered discretely out at the serenaders in front. They next heard a rendition of such songs as "Here's to Old Cornell, Drink Her Down," "Alma Mater," "The Evening Song," "The Spanish Cavalier," and other favorites. The serenade was finally concluded with "Good Night, Ladies, We're Going to Leave You Now." Then all the serenaders departed rather quietly, and it might be thought that the cider raid was ended. That thought, however, would not have been entirely correct.

The next morning the aggrieved proprietor of the cider mill communicated with the University authorities. He pointed out that a great crowd of students had broken into his building late the previous night and consumed uncounted gallons of his cider. He said he had expected to sell that cider and he felt that somehow he should be compensated for his loss. The officials of the University sympathized with the poor ciderless man, and they soon found means to suggest to some of the student leaders that it would be in order to take up a collection from those who had participated in the raid in order to compensate the owner of the confiscated drink. So collectors proceeded to call upon any and all who might be suspected to have imbibed some of the cider and secured a half dollar from one, a quarter from another, and a thin dime from another, and so on. They finally accumulated a respectable number of dollars. Then through the kind assistance of the University offi-

cers the funds were sent to the owner of the cider press. He accepted the cash collected without further protest. Probably he received in this way more than the amount for which the cider could have been sold. Thus ended the annual cider raid, as it was conducted in my day.

Wm. Classon '96

Two Belgian horses stared soulfully down at Harold A. Jaspers who said that he would prefer handling a tank instead of a farm tractor or horses. The eleven year old boy from Steamboat Rock, Iowa, had written to the Army Recruiting Office asking to enlist. The youngster was praised for his patriotism—but rejected.

Foster Mama

Wing Hall was crowded on the afternoon of April 20th for the showing of "The Science of Milk Production" a 4-reel sound and color movie film.

Based on research by Dr. W. E. Petersen of the University of Minnesota, and with our own Dr. Knott of the An. Hus. department in many sequences, the film was an excellent one on the physiology and psychology of the "foster mother of the human race."

Many of the shots were unbelievable, especially one in which the manufacture of milk was shown in an udder which had been removed from a cow and then set up under experimental conditions. Through artificial heart action supplying chemically selected blood, the udder was stimulated to produce "real live" milk.

Sport Shirts - Swim Trunks Dungarees

Together with a few odds and ends, such as slack socks and sweaters, we have the complete outfit for the well-dressed man to wear on May picnics and beer parties. We also cater to the better dressed co-eds. Don't let your friends whisper about you! Hurry to the Co-op; acquire the proper wardrobe.

THE CORNELL CO-OP

Barnes Hall

On The Campus

QUESTION

Which Dairy Breed has a high I.Q.

ANSWER

GUERNSEYS

Increased Income from Quality-Quantity Guernseys

buys modern improvements, recreation
and education for thousands of farm
families.

Ask for

*"How The American Guernsey Cattle Club Helps
to Make Breeding Profitable and Fascinating."*

The American Guernsey Cattle Club

Peterborough, New Hampshire

As they sow

NEW YORK STATE farmers again this month are showing that they are doing everything possible on the food production front. They are planting and producing with all their power, despite wartime handicaps. For instance, more winter wheat is being grown now than at any time during the past 45 years, and larger acreages of many other crops are being planted by our farmers. Too, milk delivered at plants in New York has increased month by month so far this year compared with last—5 per cent more in January; February, 7 per cent; March, 8 per cent.

Next to men and guns comes food. Increasing demands for it, like the increasing demands for military equipment, show the effects of fighting two full-scale wars simultaneously. With Allied forces throughout Germany and new Pacific theatres opening closer to Tokyo almost every day, more food is required to fill new and longer supply lines. With war needs calling for 35 to 50 per cent of the commercial pack of canned fruits and vegetables, the help of all who can grow gardens and preserve food at home is needed.

Our job here at the New York State Colleges of Agriculture and Home Economics is to help farmers and their families meet their wartime goals, make farming and farm life easier, quicker, less costly, safer, more profitable and happier. One means we have of accomplishing this is through bulletins for the farm and home. For instance, here are three new publications that may contain information you want:

Potato Growing in New York Seed treatment, disease and insect control, and soil-conservation practices are essential. The more important practices now recommended for the new or inexperienced potato grower are stated in this 8-page bulletin.

Food-Value Chart With tight food supplies and stricter food rationing, and with the increased drain on human energy, it is more important than ever to make certain each member of your family receives his or her daily requirement of the necessary foods. A chart, with a short explanation, shows these requirements and the foods that supply them. Yes, you can hang it on the kitchen wall.

Are You a Good Boss? Much of a farmer's job if he employs help is in the field of human relations. He must find help; hire it; hold it after he gets it; and keep producing when it is on the job. How you can accomplish this responsibility is told by words and cartoons.

These are now ready for free distribution to residents of New York State. List the ones you want on a penny post card addressed to the

**OFFICE OF PUBLICATION
ROBERTS HALL
ITHACA, N. Y.**

Don't forget to write your name and address on the card.

Former Student Notes

York Knapp '44 who won the Eastman Stage Speaking contest is now farming on his father's acres at Fabius, New York. His dad, too, is a Cornellian, who was here about 1909.

Frances Young, Ag '47 left us at the end of last term to join her folks who had recently moved to Tennessee. Fran is now working as an analytical chemist but she expects to return to Cornell next spring.

A June graduate with a job is Louise Green who plans to teach home economics, starting in September at Wellsville High School, Wellsville, N. Y. While a student in the Home Ec college, Louise led a busy life, being president of Kappa Delta Epsilon, on the *Countryman* board, treasurer of Sigma Kappa sorority, as well as being a member of Pi Lambda Theta and a Willard Straight Committee.

James H. Greene, '16 is now Secretary of the Brewer-Titchener Corporation in Portland. His daughter, Joanne, is a junior in the Arts College.

Bob Bicker, better known as "the bear" to his friends, is farming on his home farm in Holland Patent.

Marie Call, *Countryman* Editor in '42, now Mrs. Elting Wells, and her son are living at her parent's home in Batavia. Her husband is a prisoner of war in Germany.

Henry Faryna '42 and Louise Shawl '43 have a son 7 months old. They have a farm near Perry, N. Y.

John D. Turrel, Jr. '43 and his wife, the former Eloise Clor '43 are living at Wethersfield Springs in Wyoming County.

Just recently it came to our notice that James W. Perkins, Rd. M. 3/c has the new address of: U.S.S.I.C.S.I. (3) 92, % Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Cal. Jim, who comes from Newark, N. Y., was a floriculture major who worked in Pittsburgh a while before being called into service.

Your campus reporter had a visit with Norman Evens '46 who was up here on a furlough after being commissioned a 2nd Lt. at Craig Field, Selma, Alabama. Norm was an A.G.R. boy who left for Miami Beach for his basic, then to Syracuse in the C.T.D., down to Maxwell Field for preflight, over to Avon Park, Fla. for primary training, then back to Cochran Field, Ga., for Basic flying training and finally a full fledged fighter pilot at Craig. Norm tells us he has been in every state east of the Mississippi and was able to read the *Countryman*

at several camps. He is going back for a P-40 Transmission, and then active duty. Norm wants to come back to Cornell for one more year before he returns to his home at Georgetown.

Leonard Grubel '38 has been promoted to 1st Lt. at Spencer Field, Ga. where he is a ground instructor in the air force.

Milton Soper '43 is keeping the A.G.R. boys informed with his service letter while working on the farm up at Geneva, R. D. 2.

Pvt. Wendle Chamberlain 42172914 Co. A. 32nd I.T.B. 2nd Platoon, Camp Croft, S. C. would welcome letters from his friends.

John A. Birkland, Jr. '43 of Warsaw, was at Pearl Harbor when last heard from. We hope that the native belles didn't rush him too hard.

Charles L. VanArsdale, '44 of Castile, is in Germany now. Chuck wrote home that he lost most of his clothes. We suspect that he was moving ahead too fast to bother with them.

A tall smiling officer walked into the office and complimented the staff on its recent issues. He was Lt. (j.g.) Frank A. Walkley '43 home on a 30 day leave from six months duty in the Pacific. He is stationed at Ocracoke, N. C. now, and after the war is won, plans to go into business with his father, F. R. Walkley '17 in his farm machinery shop at Castile, N. Y.



FRANK WALKLEY

Lt. Harold D. Hall '43 is somewhere in the Pacific flying a "Grasshopper". Although he's in the air, he is not in the Air Corps, but with a powerful in-



JOHNNY BIRKLAND

fantry organization which includes a fleet of Grasshoppers. The *Ithaca Journal* recently printed a special interview with him.

Paul Rosenblum '47 has entered the merchant marine academy in Brooklyn, N. Y. Only in for a short while, he writes that "he hasn't had time to kick."

Larry Carmen '47 is fed up with the sand down at Camp Blanding, Fla. Larry is another "Ag" who left at the end of last term.

Alvin Silvey '47 is down at Shepard Field, Texas. "Having a wonderful time" are the reports we've heard.

Earl N. Withiam '43 is in the Quartermaster Corps. in Calcutta, India.

Lt. Clyde Hart is a navigator in the A.A.F. and is now serving in Italy. From his mother we hear that his ship is a B-24 Liberator Bomber and that he is anxious to hear from his old friends.

Robert R. Dudley is overseas with the Army.

From Al Schwartz, a former member of the *Countryman* staff we reprint the following. "I'm sure looking forward to the day I get back in civilian clothes and resume all the activities that made life at Cornell so wonderful. I'm at Bainbridge, Md. now in the Quartermaster school. After a sixteen week training course, I'll probably go out to sea."

Up To Us

REPRESENTATION

Carey McWilliams, former State Commissioner of Immigration and Housing in California, is the author of "Small Farm and Big Farm," a pamphlet published by the Public Affairs Committee of New York. In this booklet he has described the political problems of the farmer.

American farm organizations do not accurately represent the American farmer, he claims; and because they do not, they are responsible for some of the major agricultural problems.

The success of the Farm Bloc in getting a number of concessions thru Congress has created the illusion that organizations insure farmers' rights, and solve their problems.

Actually, less than 30% of agriculture is organized on a national basis. The combined membership of the National Grange, the Farm Bureau Federation, and the National Farmer's Union is less than 2 million, as compared with 13 million in industrial unions.

Present farm groups are sectional, rather than national, and their staffs and programs are not in line with immediate needs. They have opposed organization of farm laborers, and they exclude the Negro.

Mr. McWilliams states that these organizations are not backed by the American farmer. Rather, they and the Farm Bloc are more similar to "company unions" in that financial, industrial, and other non-agricultural interests have a large measure of control.

The pamphlet further shows how agricultural activities are being more and more taken over by canning, power and fertilizer companies, banks and others. This widens the gap between farming as a business and farming as a way of life. But our concern is not the size of the farm, but for the men who work on it. It is essential that the interests of the farmer he represented honestly.

Mr. McWilliams makes these positive recommendations: Put a floor under the family size farm by removing hidden subsidies to industrialized farming; remove special privileges enjoyed by some farm organizations; enlarge aids to small scale producers; and make a strong effort to break the hold of processors and distributors on production.

Rather than pass our judgment on the above point of view, we would like to reverse editorial policy and find out what you, the reader thinks about this.

APOLOGIES AND GREETINGS

Countryman is slow sometimes . . . sometimes we don't get 'round to including all the things we want to tell you. About the worst of these recent omissions was not welcoming back the men who have returned from their service in the armed forces.

We, and that includes all Cornell, all Ithaca, all Tompkins, all the state, and all the country are happy way deep down to see you again.

LESS BLAZE

The record of fire prevention in the United States is better than it was in the first World War. However costs are now greater for fire damage than in the previous war.

If the greater value of property exposed to fire at present had been damaged at the previous rate, costs would have been doubled. Since hostilities began in Europe protection methods have saved more than 1½ billions.

One of the best protections is not even written in the policies . . . it is the laboratory work testing radios, refrigerators, electric wiring, roofing materials, and the like.

Fire insurance is a local business operating on a small margin in every community.

New bills are being considered, and have the feature of continued state regulation and taxation, and the provision that the FTC Act and the Robinson-Patman Act shall not be applied to insurance. President Roosevelt also favored a short moratorium in application of the federal anti-trust laws.

APRIL and MAY

Spring is a consistently wonderful experience . . . especially when it comes so early. We feel a warm glow that only a lot of sunshine can induce. Almost everyone feels that way, and if he had a chance to record what he is thinking, and if he could take the copy down to the printer and say "All right, Charley, let 'er roll" he would have a paragraph like this in the Countryman.

We believe that this is a breathless moment in the history of man, a good time to renew our faith . . . let spring become vital again after its hibernation.

MLF

COME IN FOR A SNACK

ANY TIME AT

JOHNNY'S COFFEE SHOP

DRYDEN ROAD



IT'S a fine, balmy day in July—outside, of course. But in the cold room at the John Deere Tractor Works, the thermometer reading was ten below zero when this picture was taken. Humidity can be regulated in this cold room, too. And, if tests require a wind, anything from a gentle zephyr to a howling gale of 40 miles per hour can be created.

Creating their own weather conditions enables John Deere engineers to test ideas and conduct experiments that are of vital importance to the John Deere owner. Here it is possible to check and recheck, adjust and re-adjust until there is no doubt as to the performance of a John Deere under extreme weather conditions.

Of first importance is the matter of lubrication when the motor is cold. Will there be residual lubrication enough to protect gears and operating parts until the cold oil in the crankcase is heated enough to circulate freely?

Add this phase of John Deere research to all the other tests and trials conducted by the planning and experimental departments, and the answer is simple—nothing is left to chance or theory. All the ingenuity and experience of trained engineers have been brought to bear on the main objective—to turn out a tractor that will operate successfully under all conditions and give a maximum of economical, dependable service to the farmer.

There is no substitute for the accumulated experience gained through more than a hundred years of single-minded devotion to the manufacture of better farm implements.

JOHN DEERE

Moline, Illinois



USE YOUR REGULAR FARM EQUIPMENT FOR CONTOUR FARMING



It's easy to cultivate corn on the contour with a Farmall-H and forward-mounted Farmall cultivator... Contour farming like this is *natural* farming. The long rows save time.

● Not so long ago farmers used to call in heavy-duty crawler tractors and graders to build terraces on the contour. That was custom work and an added expense.

Now, with the cooperation of the Soil Conservation Service, farmers are being shown how to build terraces and farm on the contour with their *regular, standard* farm equipment. Standard moldboard, disk and harrow plows, properly used, are proving entirely satisfactory for this important work. Your FARMALL TRACTOR and your McCORMICK-DEERING Plows and Tillage Tools are your weapons in this fight to save and build up productive soil.

Harvester works closely with the Soil Conservation Service in promoting this *soil-saving, soil-building* program. See your local soil conservationist, county agent, vocational agricultural teacher and the nearby International Harvester dealer for information. They will show you how to make the most effective use of your McCormick-Deering Farm Equipment.

Write for free booklet, "HELP SAVE PRODUCTIVE SOIL."

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
180 North Michigan Avenue Chicago 1, Illinois

Proper cutting and thinning improves farm woodlands. Cut and sell wood from selected trees... pulpwood and sawlogs are needed for war. See your county agent or local forester for information.



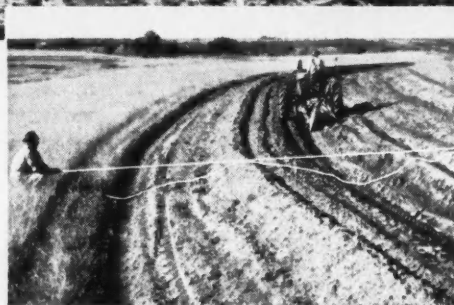
INTERNATIONAL
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SYMBOL OF SERVICE to the American Farmer

This symbol means "Product of International Harvester." It is the mark of quality and experience
... a new emblem by which we dedicate our products to Your Service.

Fighting War Bonds Lay the Foundation for Peace and Prosperity

McCORMICK-DEERING Farmall Tractors



Plowing out the channel of a terrace with a Farmall-A Tractor and 2-furrow disk plow. Lines indicate cross-section of terrace.



Farmall-H and McCormick-Deering No. 2 Harrow Plow building a terrace.